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JUST FOR ME

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LANGUAGE EXPERIENCE READING PROGRAM

Just for Me

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Illustrations in Just for Me are by Douglas Sneyd, pages 1-6, 7-10, 11-14, 15-18, 36-39; Jim Walker, pages 19-23, 29-31, 32-35, 45-50, 51, 55, 63-67, 78-83; Susanne and Charles Dolesch, pages 24-28, 40-44, 56-62, 74-77, 95-100; Esther Dolesch, page 52; Paul Walker, page 53; Esther Walker, page 54; Maureen Reuben, page 69; Bill Wheeler, pages 84-87, 88-94, Sirpa Christensen, pages 101-108. Photographs are by Canadian Pacific, pages 68-69, 70 (bottom), 71, 72 (centre); Canadian National, pages 70 (top), 72 (top and bottom).

We can read

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Just for Mike



It is Mike's birthday.
Mother said, "Look at the book.
Grandma sent it.
I will read it to you."





It is Mike's birthday.
Mike said, "Look at the book.
Grandma sent it.
Will you read it?"





It is Mike's birthday.
Mike said, "Grandma sent
a book.
It is THE GINGERBREAD BOY.
Will you read it to me?"





It is Mike's birthday.
Mike said, "Grandma will send
a book.

I want THE THREE LITTLE PIGS.
I like THE THREE LITTLE PIGS.
I want you to read it to me."





It is Mike's birthday.
Mike said, "It is from Grandma.
It is a book."



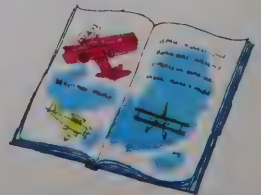
Mother said, "What is it?"

"It is PETER RABBIT," said Mike.
"Will you read it to me?"





It is Mike's birthday.
Grandma sent a book.
Mike said, "Look at my book!
I will read it to you!"





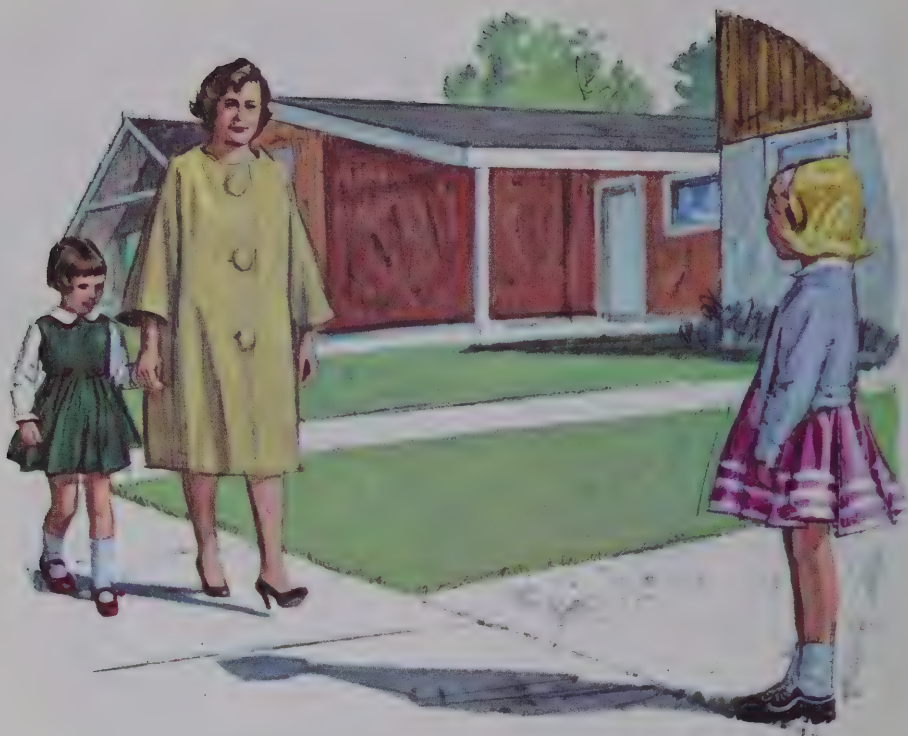
Mary-Susan? Susan-Mary?

"Hello," said the girl.

"Hello," said Jean.

"My name is Jean.
What's your name?"

"My name is Mary," said the girl.



"Hello, Mary," said Jean.

"My name is not Mary.
It's Susan," said the girl.

"What's your name?"

"My name is Jean."



"Hello, Susan," said Jean.

"Will you play ball?"

"My name is not Susan.

It's Mary," said the girl.

"I like to play ball."

"Mary-Susan! Susan-Mary!

I want to play ball."



"Hello, Jean! Hello, Mary!"
said Susan.

Jean said, "Twins!
You are Mary.
You are Susan."

"Yes, yes!" they said.
"And we will all play ball."



The Safety Check

The policeman came to school.
He said, "I want to check
your bicycles.
I will go to the playground."



The boys came to the playground.

The girls came to the playground.

Bicycles came to the playground.

Red bicycles, blue bicycles,
green bicycles.

Bicycles, bicycles, bicycles!

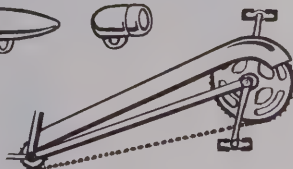


The policeman looked at
one bicycle.

"Lights!"



"Chain!"



"Handlebars!"



"Pedals!"



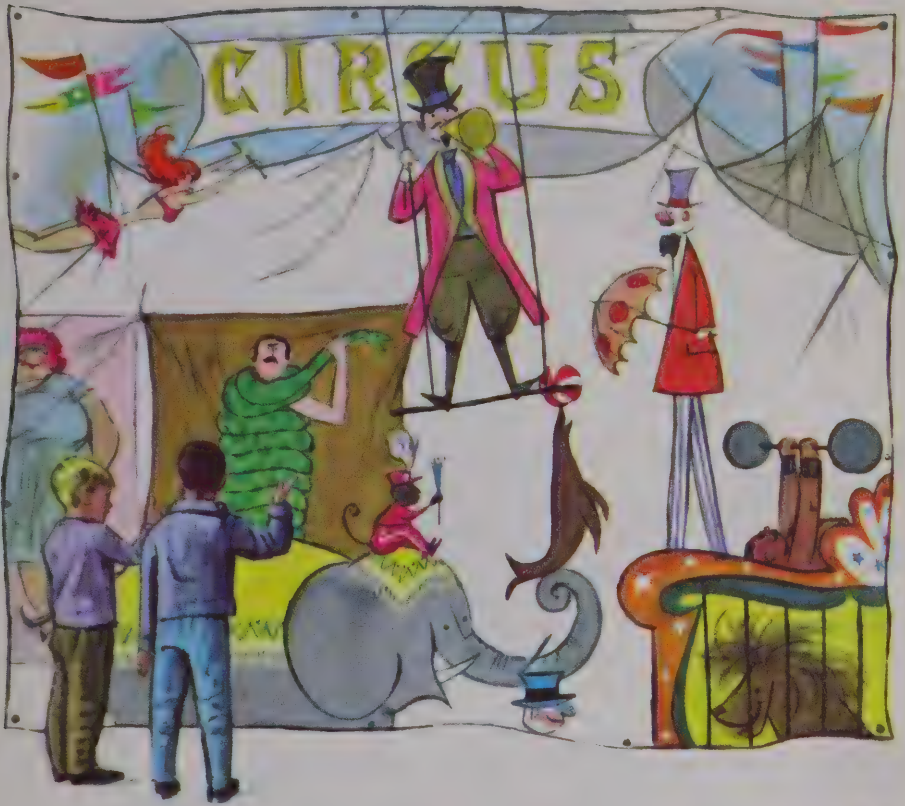
One bicycle, two bicycles,
three bicycles, four bicycles . . .

"This is not a bicycle,"
said the policeman.

"It's a tricycle," said a little girl.
"Can you check it?"

The policeman said, "Bicycles,
bicycles, bicycles!
And one little tricycle."





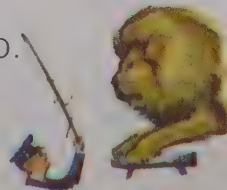
I Wish!



I wish I could be in the circus!
I want to ride the elephant.
What do you want to do?



I want to ride the elephant too.
And I want to tame the lions.





I want to tame the lions too.
And I want to feed the giraffe.



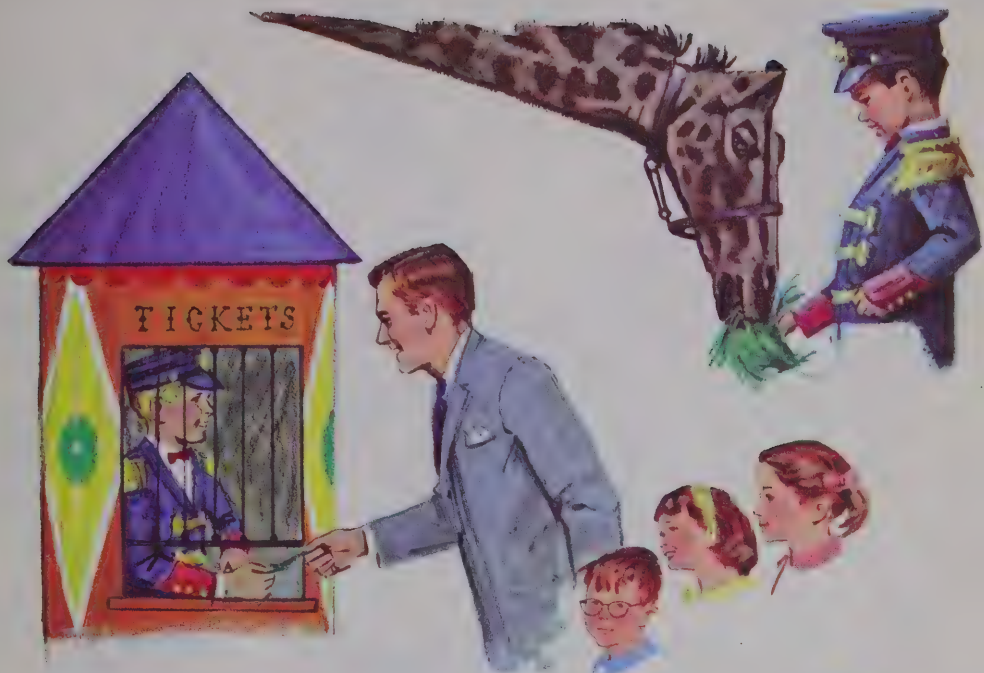
I want to feed the giraffe too.
And I want to take the tickets.



I want to take the tickets too.
And I want to make the monkeys
play ball.



I want to make the monkeys
play ball too.
And I want to play in the band.

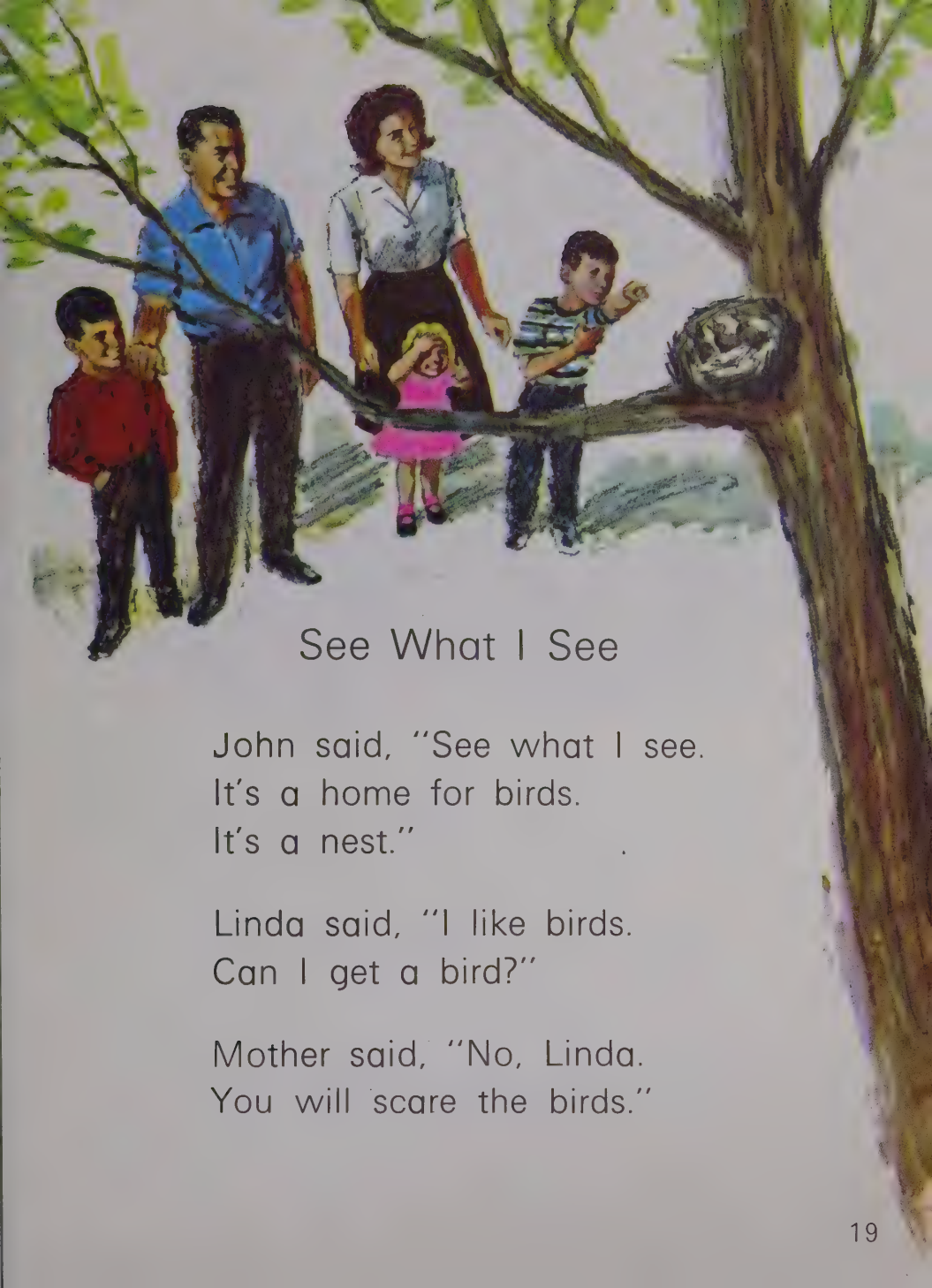




I want to play in it too.



Look at it!
We can!



See What I See

John said, "See what I see.
It's a home for birds.
It's a nest."

Linda said, "I like birds.
Can I get a bird?"

Mother said, "No, Linda.
You will scare the birds."



Bill said, "See what I see!
It's a home for chipmunks."

Linda said, "I want a chipmunk.
I want to play with it."

Father said, "No, Linda.
You will scare the chipmunk."



Father said, "See what I see."

John said, "It's a home for ants.
It's an ant hill."

Linda said, "Get an ant.
I want an ant."

Mother said, "No, Linda.
You will scare the ant."



Linda said, "See what I see!
What is it?"

Bill said, "It's a home."

John said, "Yes, it is.
It's a home for bees."

Linda said, "I like bees.
Get a bee."

Mother said, "No, Linda."

Bill said, "No, Linda."

John said, "No, Linda."

Father said, "No, Linda.
The bee will scare you!"



Bobby's Lesson

"What's in the box?" asked Bobby.

"Look and see, Bobby," said Mother.

Bobby opened the box.

He said, "Skates!

For me?

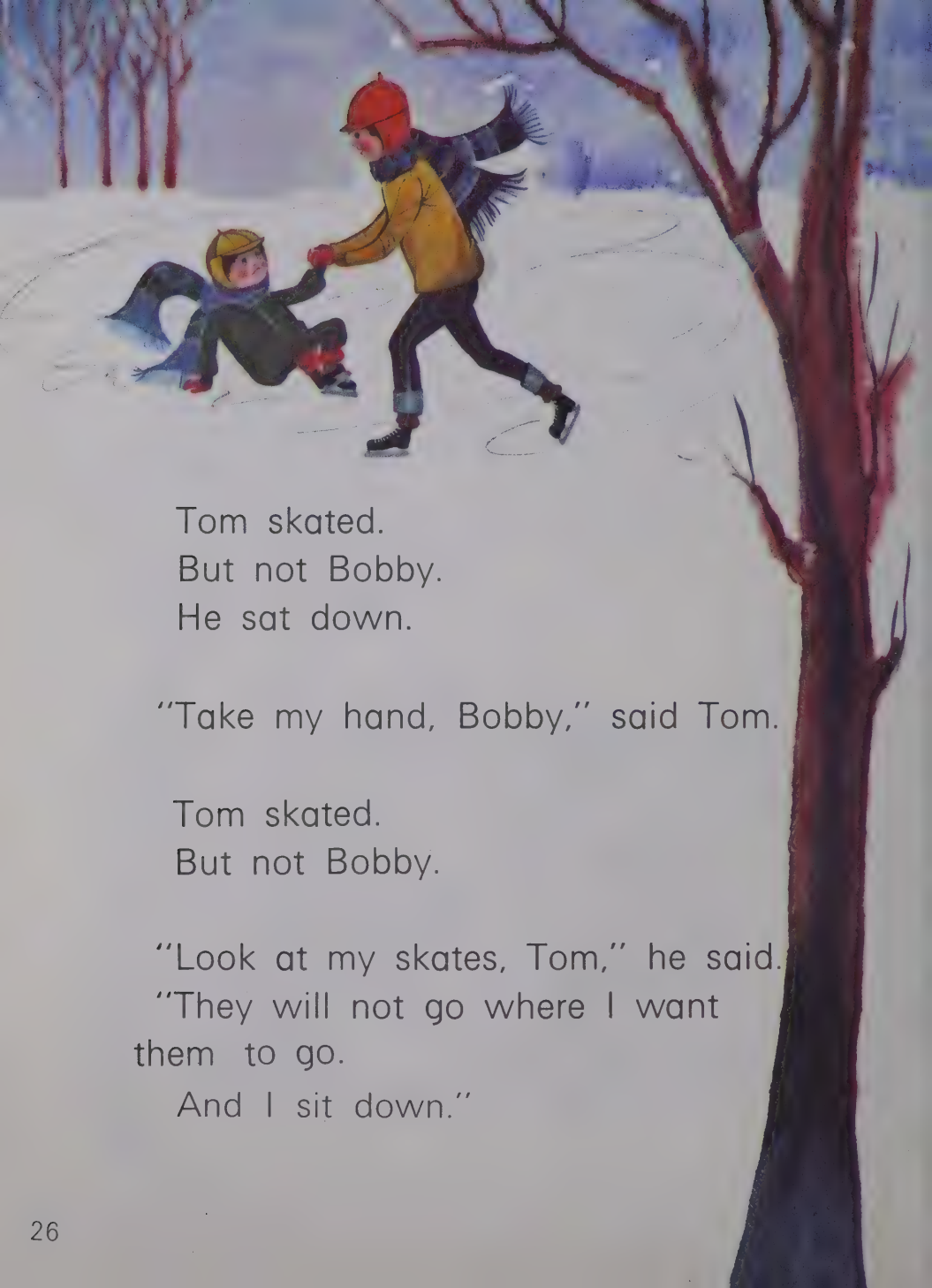
But I don't know how to skate!"

Bobby said, "Look, Tom.
See my skates.
Now I can skate like you."

Tom said, "You don't know how
to skate.

But I will teach you."





Tom skated.
But not Bobby.
He sat down.


“Take my hand, Bobby,” said Tom.

Tom skated.
But not Bobby.

“Look at my skates, Tom,” he said.
“They will not go where I want
them to go.
And I sit down.”

Tom said, "I will show you.
Look at me.
Look at my skates."

"Yes," said Bobby, "I know
you can skate.
I know I can't skate.
I sit down."



"Take my hand again," said Tom.

Tom skated.
But not Bobby.
He sat down.

"I will show you again," said Tom.
"Look at me."



Bobby said, "Yes, Tom, I see.
Now I can skate like you.
But you are skating like me."



Just Like the Birds

Mother and Father looked at
Andy's practice book.

"What is this?" they asked.

Andy said, "It's a bird family.
The bird family is like my family.
It has a home."

"Is it like our home?"
asked Father.

"No," said Andy.
"It's a nest."

"Mother said, "My family likes
to eat.

Do the birds like to eat?"

"Oh, yes!" said Andy.
"They like to eat.
They get worms."

"My family can't eat worms,"
said Mother.

"No," said Andy.
"We don't like worms.
We can't eat what the birds eat."



Andy said, "But look!
The baby wants to eat.
Look at his mouth.
He's just like a bird."



What Should Mother Do?

Peter said, "Lee and I are going to play ball."

"When?" asked Mary and Judy.

"Now," said Peter.

"Do you want to play with us?"

"Oh, yes," said Mary.

"I'll get our ball."



Mother said, "You can't play.
Not now.
Look at the dolls and the ball.
Look at the trucks and the cars.
Look at the toy cat
and the fire engine!
Put the toys away.✓
Then you may play."✓

"I'll get our trucks and cars,"
said Peter.

"You get the dolls, Mary."

"What will I get?" asked Judy

"The toy cat," said Peter.

Just then Lee called. ✓

"Come and see my new bicycle."



And away they went. ✓



What should Mother do?

The Lost Boots

"Will you find it, Mother?" asked Pat.

"Find what?" said Mother.

"My rubber boot," said Pat.

"I don't know where it is
and I want to play."

"No," said Mother. "I won't find it.

A big girl like you should know
where it is.

You find it."



Pat found the rubber boot.
She said, "I'll play in the puddles
with Susan."

Pat found Susan.
Pat said, "Will you play
in the puddles, Susan?"

Susan said, "Yes, but can you get it?"
"Get what?" asked Pat.
"My rubber boot," said Susan.



"No," said Pat. "I won't get it.

A big girl like you should know
where it is.

You get it."

"I know where it is," said Susan.

"But I can't get it."

"Where is it?" asked Pat.

"In the puddle," said Susan.

"It's stuck."

"I can get it," said Pat.





"Yes," said Susan.

"A big girl like you can get it.

And a big girl like you can get wet!"



A Very Brave Hunter

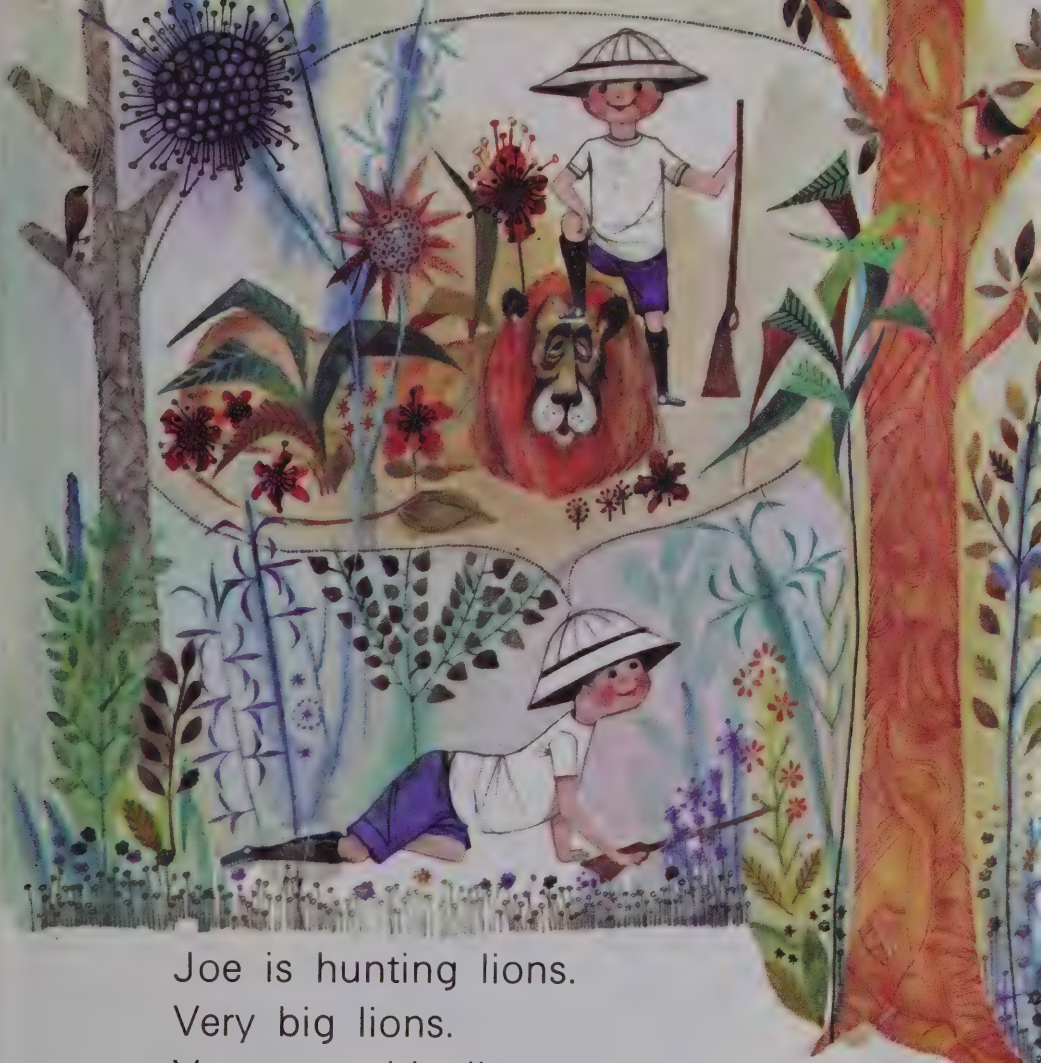
Joe likes to play.

He is a hunter.

He is a very brave hunter.

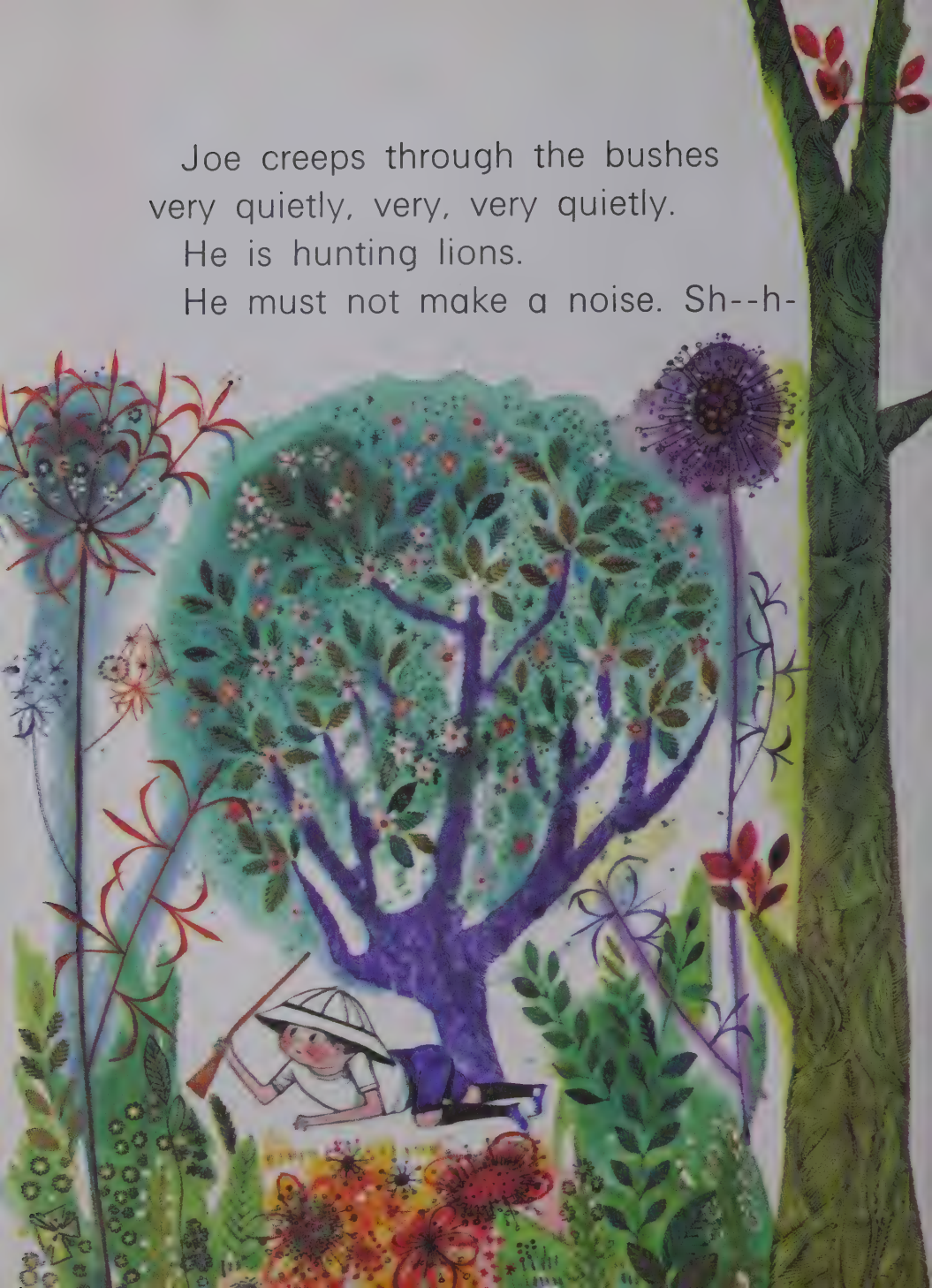
He has a gun, a very big gun.

He is not afraid.



Joe is hunting lions.
Very big lions.
Very, very big lions.
But he is not afraid.
He is a hunter, a very brave hunter.
He has a gun, a very big gun.

Joe creeps through the bushes
very quietly, very, very quietly.
He is hunting lions.
He must not make a noise. Sh--h-





What is it?
It's in the bushes!
It's a lion, a very big lion!
Joe is afraid!
He is not a hunter,
a very brave hunter!
Not now!



When I Grow Up

Doug said, "When I grow up,
I'll have a uniform.

It will be black.

I'll have a big hat.

I'll have rubber boots.

What do I want to be?"

The children said, "A fireman."

Jean said, "When I grow up,
I'll have a uniform.

It will be white.

I'll have a white cap, too.

What do I want to be?"

"You want to be a nurse."



Ron said, "When I grow up,
I'll have a uniform.

I'll have a red coat.

I'll have a brown hat.

I'll have brown boots.

What do I want to be?

The children said, "A Mountie!
He wants to be a Mountie."

Carol said, "When I grow up,
I'll have a uniform.

It will be blue.

I'll go up in an airplane.

What do I want to be?"

"A stewardess," said the children.

Ted said, "When I grow up,
I'll have a uniform.

It will be blue or red or white.

I'll wear skates and have
a stick.

What do I want to be?"

"We can guess," said the children.

"You want to be a hockey player."

Katie said, "When I grow up,
I'll have a uniform.

I will not have a hat.

I'll work in a big store.

I'll go up and down.

What do I want to be?"

"You want to run an elevator,"
said the children.

"You want to be an elevator girl."

Dick said, "I'll have a uniform too.
It will not be like your uniforms.
It will be red and green and blue.
It will be yellow and orange.
My hat will be yellow.
My shoes will be red.
What do I want to be?"

"A uniform is not red and green
and blue and yellow and orange,"
said Carol.

"Yes it is," said Dick.

"My uniform will be."

"We can't guess!" said the children.

Can you?





Pets

Mrs. King said, "We looked
at this picture.

The boy has a pet.

Some of you have pets.

Draw your pet.

Write a story, too."

Mrs. King read Terry's story.

She read Tom's and Mary's, too.

Terry



I have two pets.
They are in a bowl.
They can swim up
and down and around.
I can feed them.

Tom



My pet is a green bird.
His name is Joe.

I feed him and play
with him.

Joe can talk to me.

He says, "Good-bye, Tom.
Go to school, Tom."

He looks in the mirror
and says, "Pretty Joe!

Pretty! Pretty!
Pretty Joe!"

Mary



I have a turtle for a pet.

It can't run.

It can't walk very fast.

It is in an aquarium.

It is so small that
it would get lost if I
let it out.

Then Mrs. King read Bill's story.
She laughed when she read it.
"Oh, Bill," she said.
"What a good pet!"

Bill

I have no pet, but our baby
has a pet.

He plays with her.

He barks for Mother
if she creeps away.



He brings her ball.



He won't let
anything come
up to her.

He is a good
baby-sitter.





At the Zoo

"Come on, Dad!" said Larry John.

"Let's go.

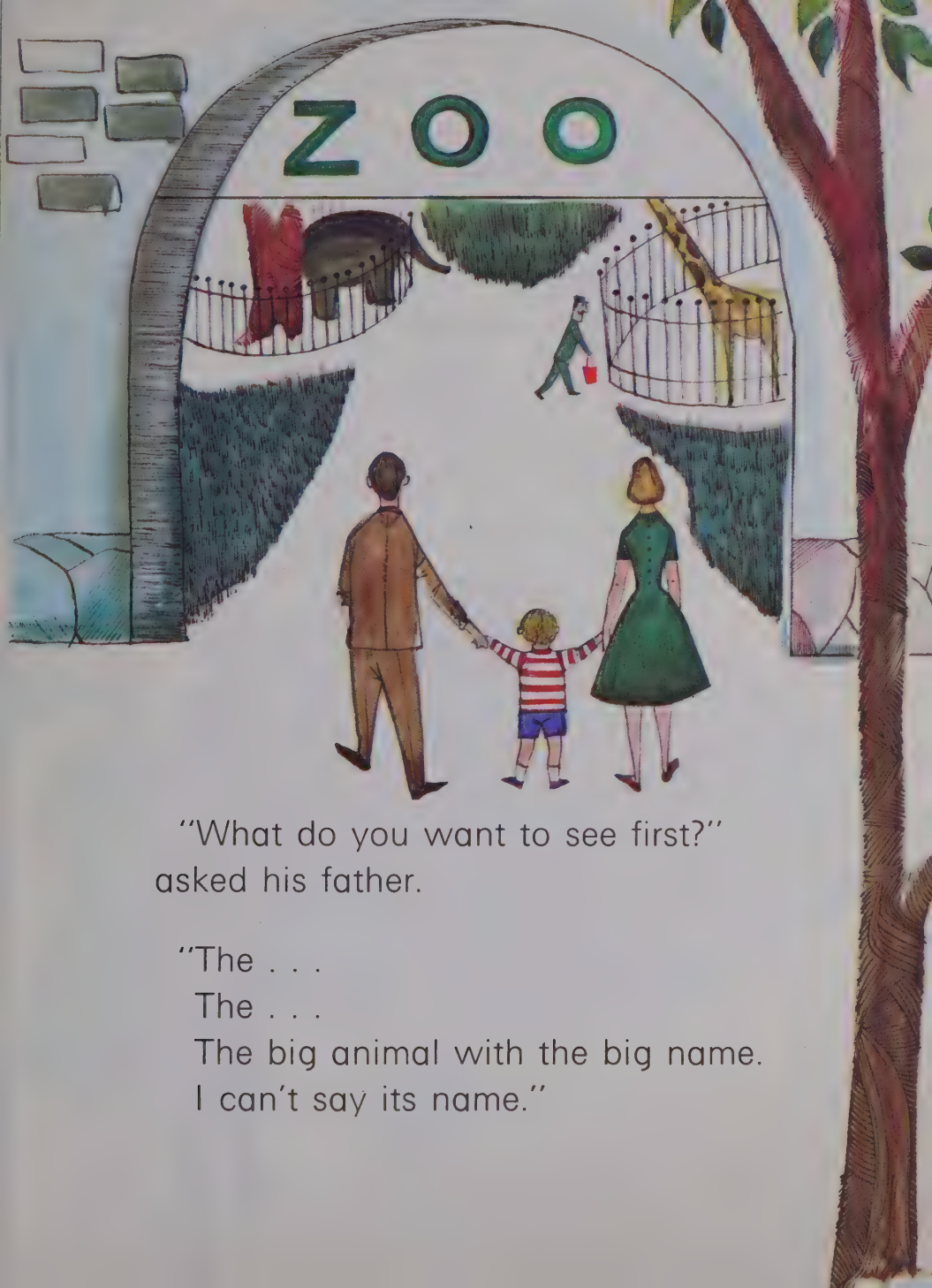
We have a good day to go to the zoo.

Where's Mom?

Come on, Mom!

Let's go.

I want to see ALL the animals."



"What do you want to see first?"
asked his father.

"The . . .

The . . .

The big animal with the big name.
I can't say its name."

"Hippopotamus?" asked his mother.

"That's it," said Larry John.

"The hippopotamus.

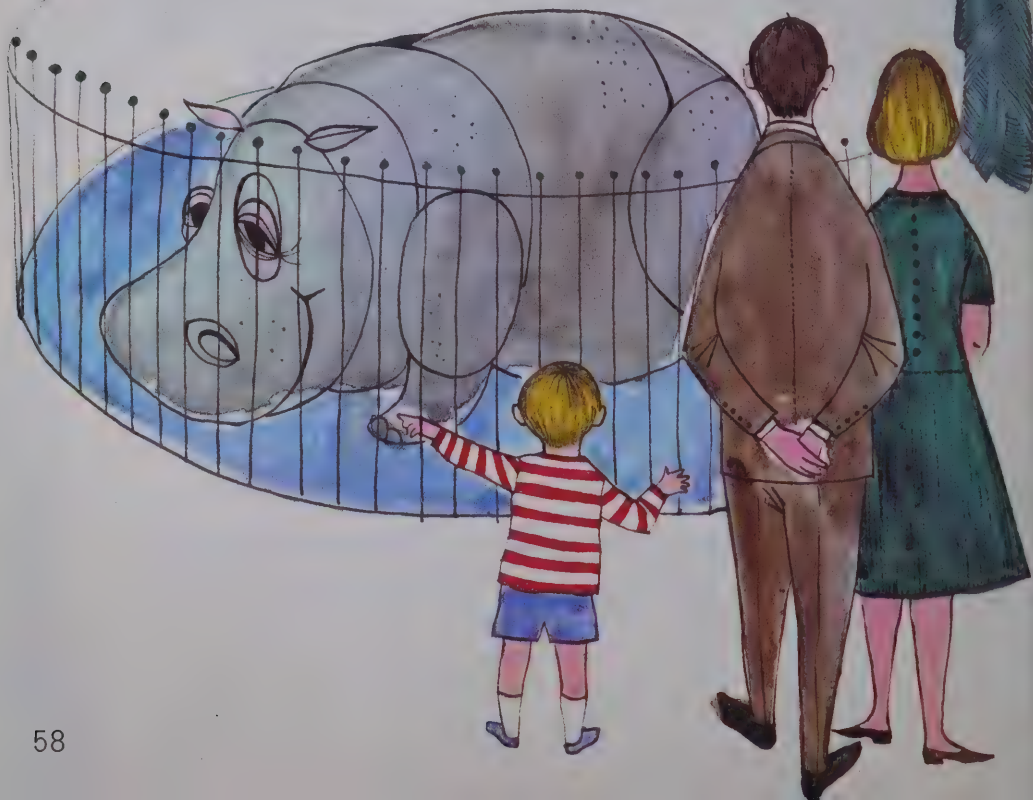
The big old hippopotamus."

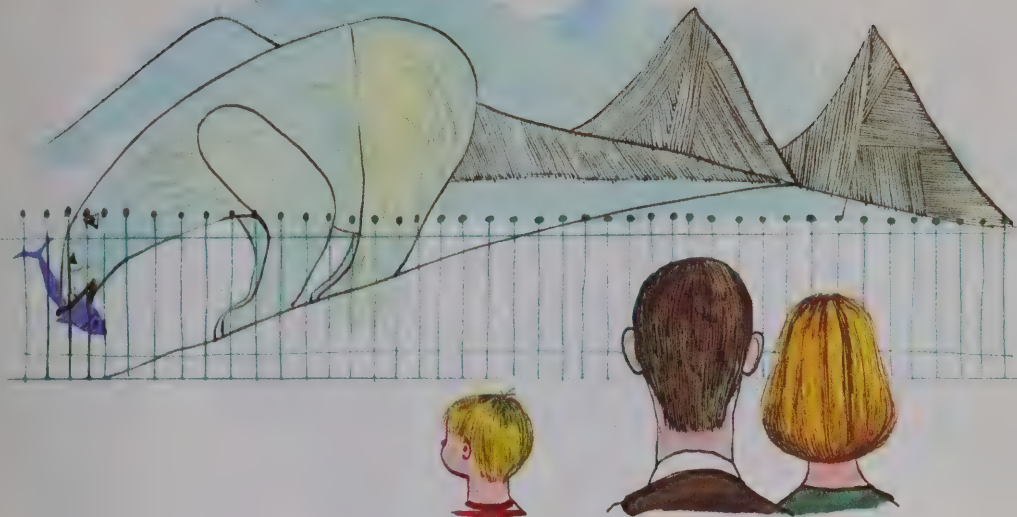
So they looked at the hippopotamus.

Mother, Father, and Larry John.

But it didn't look at them.

It stood and stood and stood.





"Let's go," said Larry John.

"I want to see the zookeeper feed the polar bear."

They saw the polar bear eat his fish.

"Wow! Look at that!" said Larry John.

And they looked at the polar bear.

Mother, Father, and Larry John.

But it didn't look at them.

It ate its fish and went for a swim.

"Let's go," said Larry John.

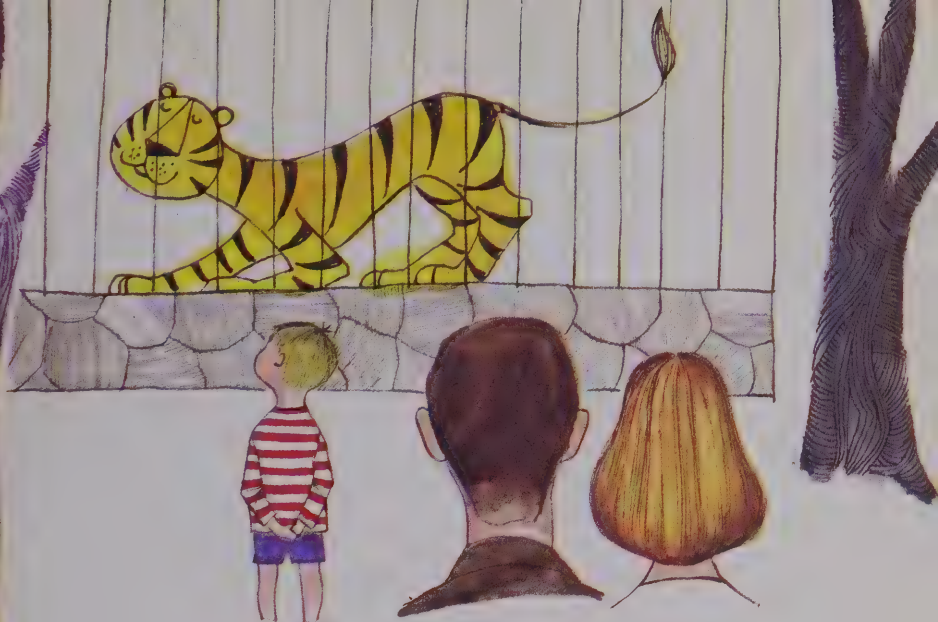


"Hi, Mr. Zebra," said Larry John.
"I bet you can run as fast as a pony.
I wish the zookeeper would let me
ride you."

"Well, he won't," said his father.
"We can just look at it."

So they looked at the zebra.
Mother, Father, and Larry John.
But the zebra didn't look at them.
It just ate grass.

"Let's go," said Larry John.



"Just look at that," said Larry John.

"I'd like to have a cat that big."

"Well, you can't," said his mother.

"You can just look at it."

So they looked at the tiger.

Mother, Father, and Larry John.

The tiger didn't look at them.

It walked up and down, up and down.

Then it went to sleep.

"Let's go," said Larry John.

"Look, Dad!" said Larry John.

"Here WE are, Mother, Father,
and Larry John.

There THEY are, Mother, Father,
and Little Joe.

We look at them.

They look at us.

We think they look funny.

What do they think?"

"Let's ask the zookeeper,"
said his father.

And off they went.





Old Barnaby

Old Barnaby had angry eyes
and a red face and black hair.
He growled like a bear.
We didn't like him.



He always growled, "Get away,
you kids.

Get away and stay away!"
And he came after us.
We always ran.

One day, Old Barnaby
didn't see us.

We were playing on the bricks.
But the bricks fell, and I fell
with them.



The bricks fell on my leg.
Then I saw Old Barnaby.
I could not get up.
I was afraid.
But Old Barnaby didn't growl now.
He just picked me up, and took me
into his hut.



Then Old Barnaby washed my leg.

David was watching with eyes
as big as dinner plates.

He was afraid too.

Old Barnaby put a bandage on
my leg.

Then he stood up.

And he growled, "For the last time!

You kids get away.

And stay away!"



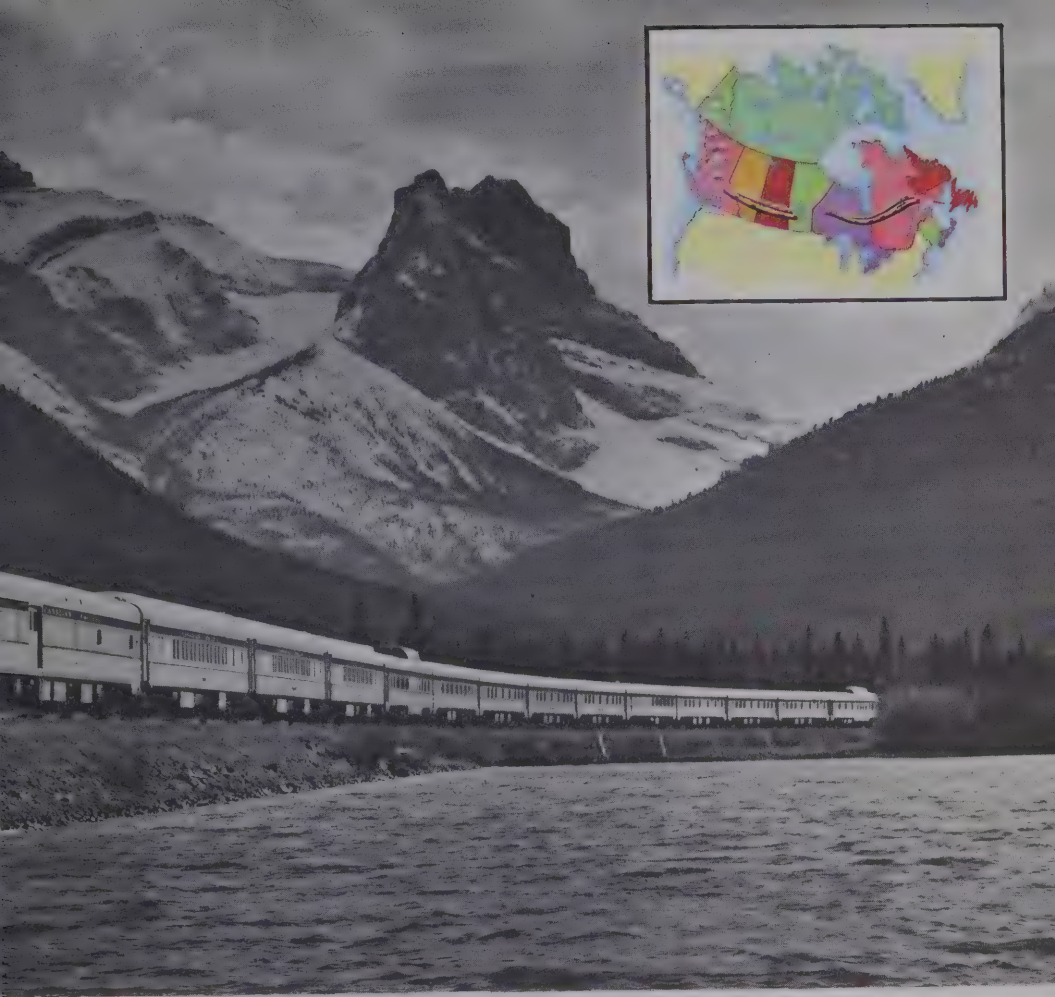


Trains

This is a long train.

It has many cars.

The cars are pulled by an engine.



Trains go all across Canada,
by mountains and lakes,
by towns and farms.



There are two kinds of trains.
A freight train carries things.
It carries things like coal,



logs,



oil,



cattle,

trucks
and cars.



A passenger train is like a long house.
It carries people.
The people can go all across Canada.
In it, people can read.



People can eat dinner.



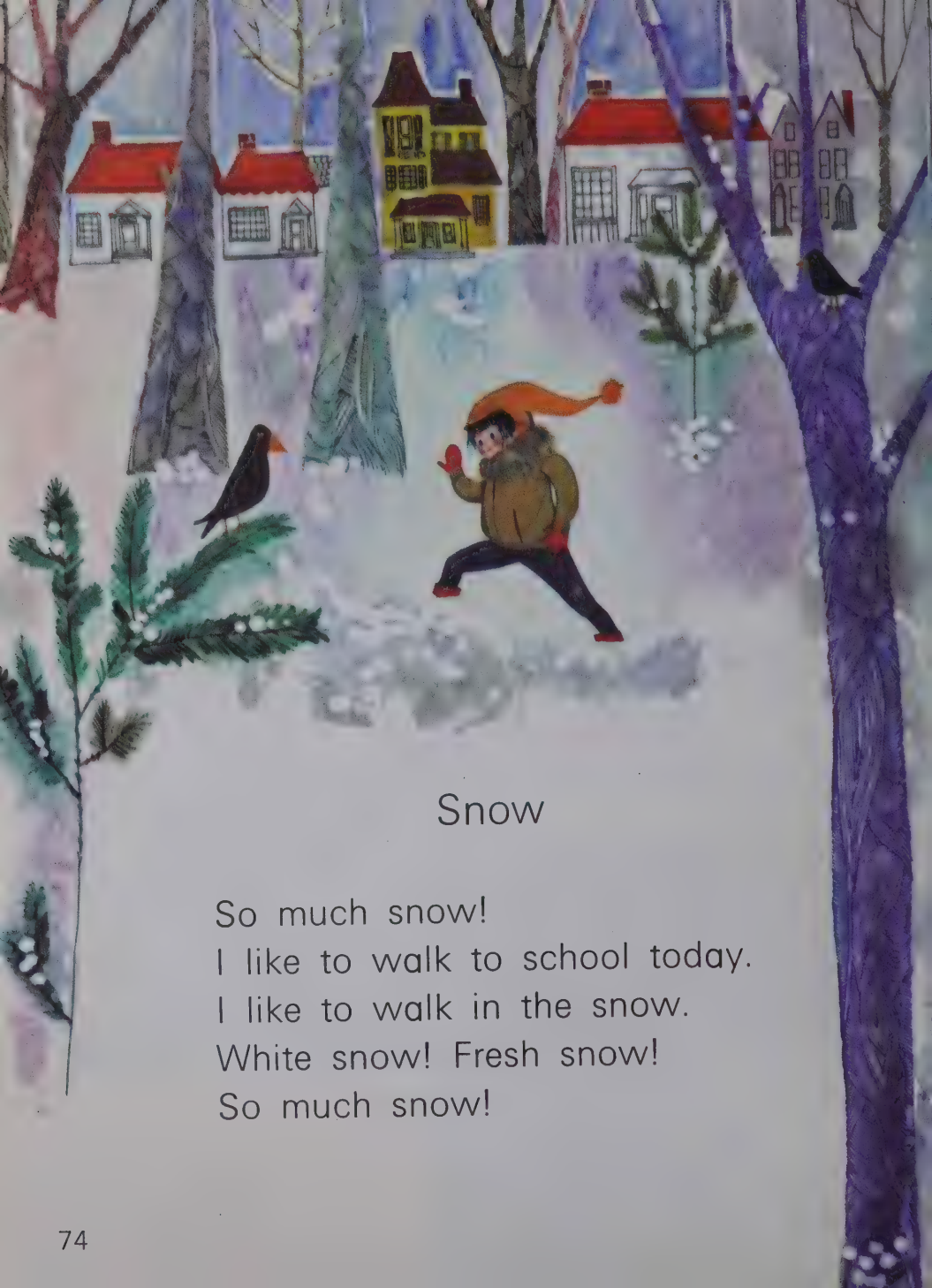
People can go to bed.



Children can look out the window.

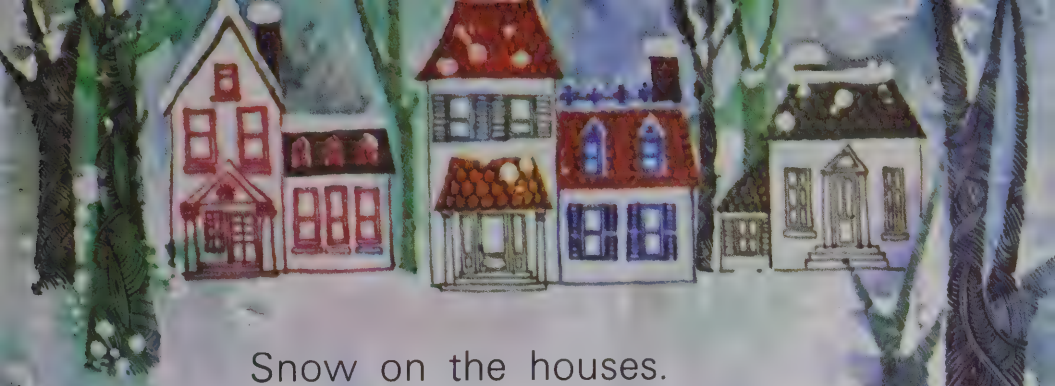


Trains are exciting.

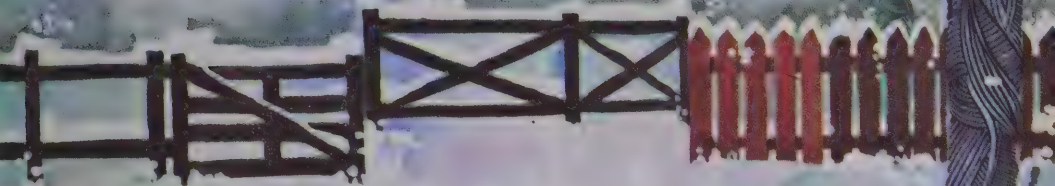


Snow

So much snow!
I like to walk to school today.
I like to walk in the snow.
White snow! Fresh snow!
So much snow!



Snow on the houses.



Snow on the fences.



Snow on the cars.

So much snow!



Snow on the trees.
Snow, snow, snow!
The trees are not green.
The trees are white, snow white.
Snow trees.
I like snow trees.
Beautiful snow trees.

Snow on the houses,
Snow on the fences.
Snow on the cars.
Snow on the trees.



AND SNOW ON MÉ!



Work

Randy asked, "Mrs. Cook,
what is work?"

"Work?" asked Mrs. Cook.

"You know what work is, Randy!"

Randy looked at Mrs. Cook.
Then he said to her,
"I don't think I do know, Mrs. Cook.
When Dad is going to work,
he goes to the store.
When Jim's dad works,
he drives a bus.
When Mother works,
she just stays home..
So, what is work?
Just what is it?"

Mrs. Cook said, "Let's find out,
Randy.

Let's ask people about work.
All the boys and girls can ask.
Then we will talk about it."

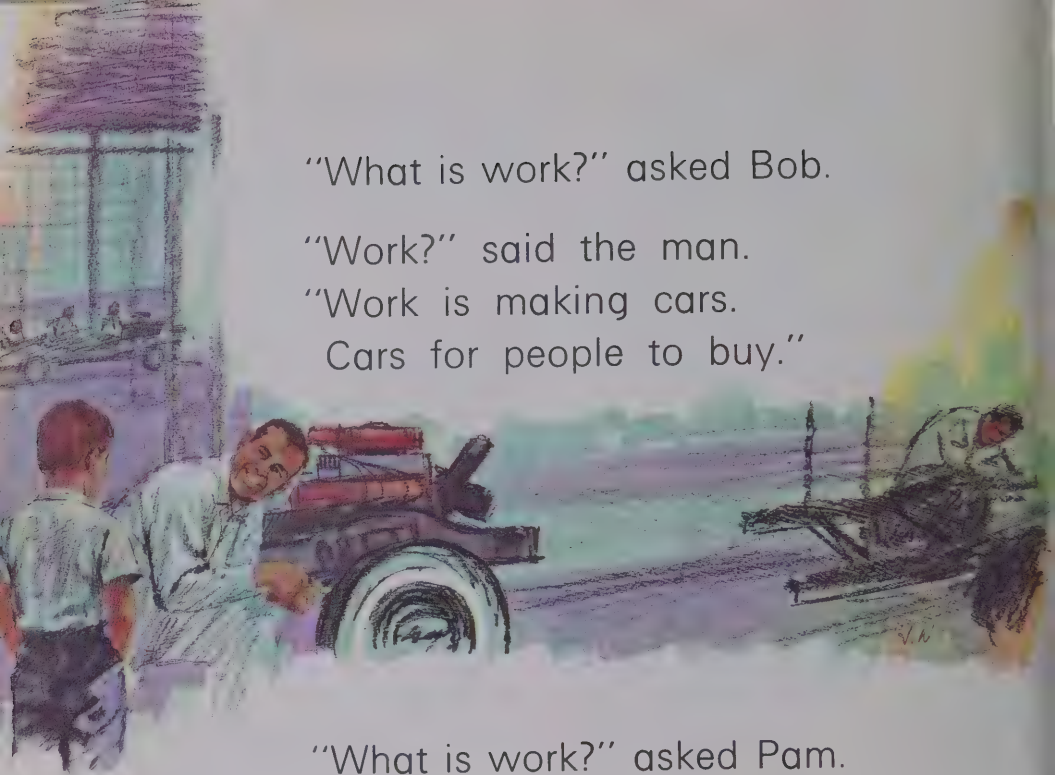
So the boys and girls asked
about work.

"What is work?" asked Bob.

"Work?" said the man.

"Work is making cars.

Cars for people to buy."

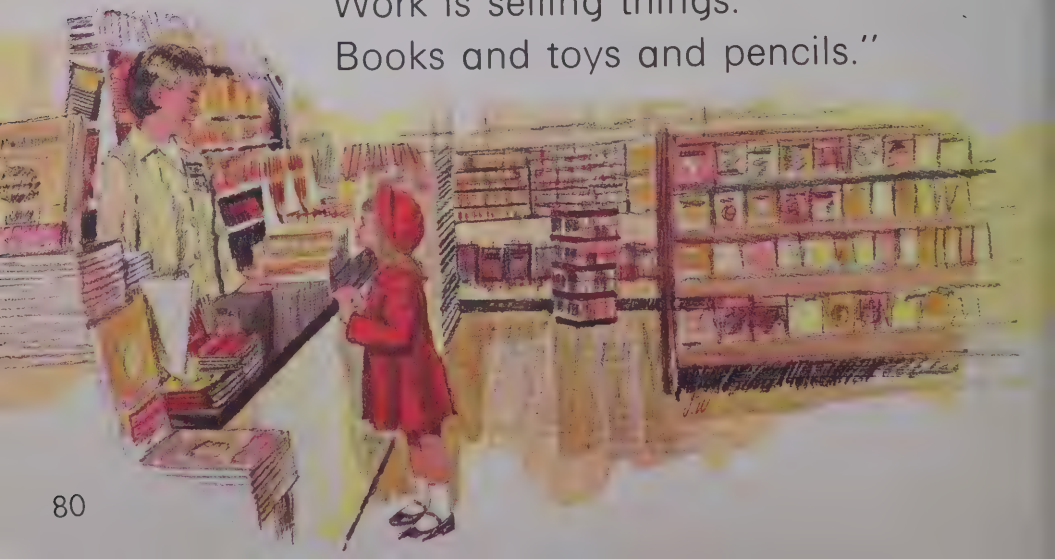


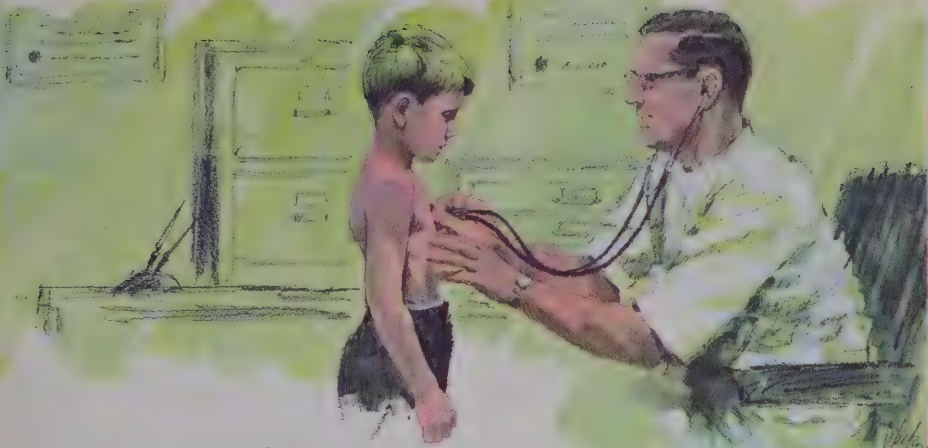
"What is work?" asked Pam.

"Work?" said the woman.

"Work is selling things.

Books and toys and pencils."





"What is work?" asked Jim.

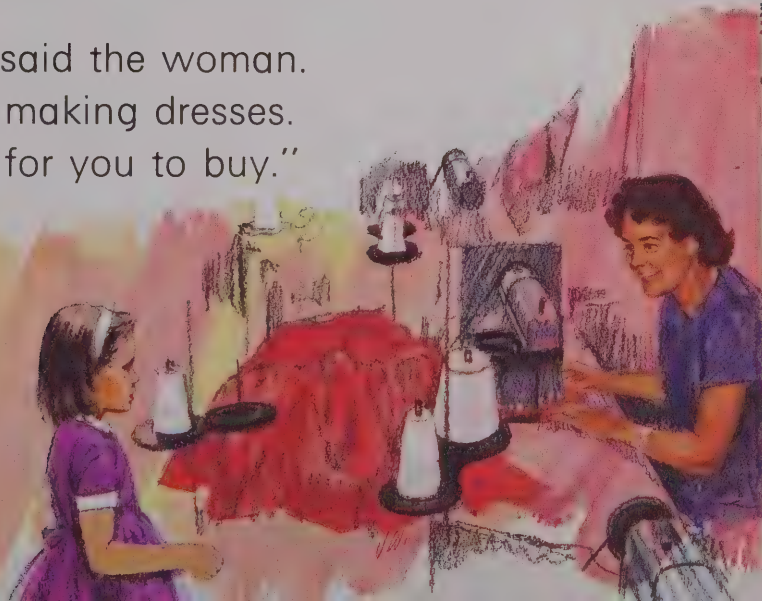
"Work?" said the man.

"Work is helping sick people.
Helping to make them well."

"What is work?" asked Ruth.

"Work?" said the woman.

"Work is making dresses.
Dresses for you to buy."





"What is work?" asked Ted.

"Work?" said the man.

"Work is selling gas and
fixing flat tires."



"What is work?" asked Steve.

"Work?" said the farmer.

"Work is growing wheat



and looking after cows

and chickens

and horses."



The next day, Mrs. Cook said,
"Did you find out what work is?"

"Yes, we did," said the boys and girls.

"Work is making cars," said Bob.

"Work is selling things," said Pam.

"Work is helping sick people,"

said Jim.

"Work is making dresses," said Ruth.

"Work is selling gas," said Ted.

"Work is looking after cows,"

said Steve.

"Well," said Randy, "what is work?

Just what is it?

I still want to know."





Spaceman

I am a spaceman.
Karen and John and I made
a spaceship.
We were ready for the count-down.
Who would do it?



Karen wanted to.
And so did John;
And so did I.

"It's my spaceship!" I said.
"It is not!" said Karen and John.
We had a fight about it.

Suddenly a loud voice said,
"Calling all spacemen!
Calling all spacemen!
Can you hear me?"



We stopped fighting,
but we couldn't see anyone.

"Calling all spacemen!
This is Space Control.
Can you hear me?"

John poked me.
And I said, as loud as I could,
"Space Control, this is
Spaceship Zoomer.

We can hear you loud and clear."

Then the voice said,
"Spaceship Zoomer!
This is Space Control.
I have an important message
for you."

Then we saw John's dad.
In his loud voice, he said,
"Supper time for spacemen.
Into the house and wash up!"





Shadows

It was a sunny day.

Jim and Dan were going fishing.

Dan said, "We can't be late
for supper.

Five o'clock.

That's what Mother said."

"Will Mother cook our fish
for supper?" asked Jim.

"If we get some!" laughed Dan.



"My, we are little, Dan," said Jim.

"Just look at our shadows!

Right under our feet."

"We talked about shadows at school,"
said Dan.

"They are little because the sun is
high in the sky now.

They will get bigger."

"I'm going to jump over my shadow,"
said Jim.

"But you can't do it!" said Dan.
"It will go with you."



Jim jumped, but his shadow did too.
"I can jump over that tree!" said Jim.
And he did!



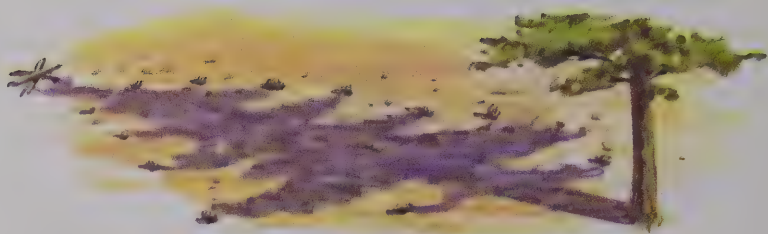
"The fence has a shadow," said Dan.
"Let's walk on its shadow.
Be careful! Don't fall!"

The boys walked
on the shadow fence.
And so did their shadows.



The boys found shadows everywhere.
Their shadows were not little.
Not now.

They made a Christmas tree
from a shadow.



They climbed a big, big tree.



They chased a butterfly shadow.



They wanted to ride home
on an airplane.

But it went too fast.



So they ran home.

"Where were you?" asked Mother.

"You are late for supper!"

"Where are your fish?" asked Father.

"We didn't go fishing," said Jim.

"No," said Dan. "We were playing with shadows.

We didn't know it was supper time."

"You could have," said Father.

"Your shadows could have told you."



The Pink Horse

"What can we play?" asked Don.

"It's too wet to go out."

"Let's watch for Dad," said Jack.

The boys watched.

They watched and watched.

Mother asked, "Do you see Dad?"

"Not Dad," said Jack.

"Just rain, rain, rain."

"And the milkman," said Don.

"Has he the pink horse today?"
asked Mother.

Jack said, "Let's pretend! I like
to pretend!

He has the pink horse.

And the pink horse has
blue spots . . ."

"And a green tail . . ."

"With blue ribbons on it . . ."



"And it has red rubber boots . . ."

"Its harness is blue . . ."

"Oh, my! What a horse," said Mother.

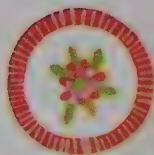
"It must have a fine wagon!"

"Yes, it has," said Don.

"A gingerbread wagon."



"With candy wheels."



"And look! The milkman is a gingerbread boy."



"And there's pink lemonade in the milk bottle."



"I must see," said Mother.

"Too late! No horse, no wagon, no milkman," said Jack.

"Where are they?" asked Mother.

"Up, up, and away!"



"And here comes Dad!"



The Gingerbread Man

Once upon a time, a little old woman made a gingerbread man. She made him like this:



She put him in the oven to bake.

Soon she said, "My little gingerbread man is baked." She opened the door of the oven.

Out jumped the gingerbread man.

He ran to the door.

He ran out of the house.

He ran down the road.

The little old woman called,
"Stop, stop! You can't run away.
You're my gingerbread man."



But the gingerbread man said,
"Run, run, as fast as you can.
You can't catch me.
I'm the Gingerbread Man."

He ran and ran.

The little old woman ran after the
gingerbread man.

Then the gingerbread man saw a
little old man. The little old man
called, "Stop, stop! Don't run so fast.
I want to have a gingerbread man."

But the gingerbread man said,
"Run, run, as fast as you can.
You can't catch me.

I'm the Gingerbread Man.

I ran away from

a little old woman,

And I can run away from you,

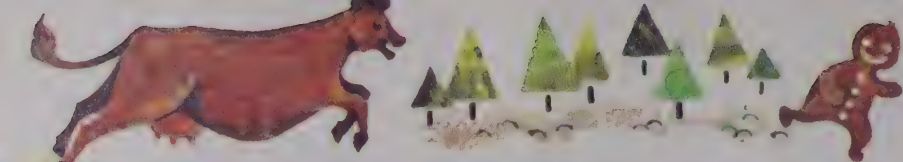
I can, I can!"



He ran and ran.

The little old man ran after the
gingerbread man.

The little old woman ran after the
little old man.



Then the gingerbread man saw a fat brown cow. The fat brown cow called, "Stop, stop! Don't run so fast. I want to have a gingerbread man."

But the gingerbread man laughed. He said,

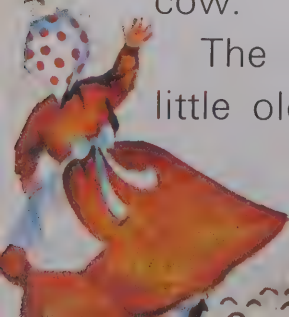
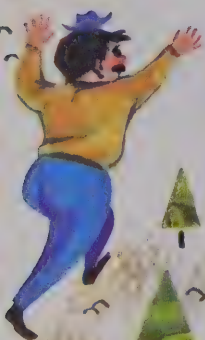
"Run, run, as fast as you can.
You can't catch me.
I'm the Gingerbread Man.

I ran away from
a little old woman
and a little old man,
And I can run away from you,
I can, I can!"

The cow ran after the gingerbread man.

The little old man ran after the cow.

The little old woman ran after the little old man.





The gingerbread man saw a big black horse. The big black horse called, "Stop, stop! Don't run so fast. I want to have a gingerbread man."

But the gingerbread man ran and ran.

He said,

"Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the Gingerbread Man.

I ran away from

a little old woman

and a little old man

and a fat brown cow,

And I can run away from you,

I can, I can!"



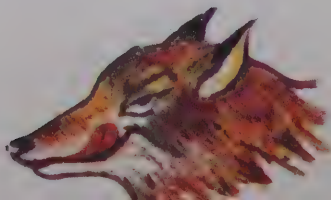
So the big black horse ran after the gingerbread man.

The fat brown cow ran after the horse.

The little old man ran after the cow.

The little old woman ran after the man.

Then the gingerbread man saw a sly red fox. The fox said, "Stop, stop! Don't run so fast. I want to have a gingerbread man."



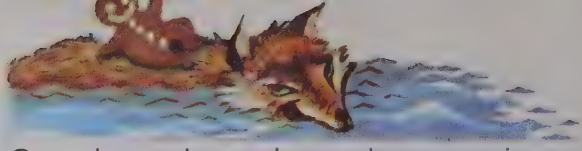
The gingerbread man said,
"Run, run, as fast as you can.
You can't catch me.
I'm the Gingerbread Man.
I ran away from
a little old woman
and a little old man
and a fat brown cow
and a big black horse.
And I can run away from you,
I can, I can!"

But the gingerbread man came to
a river.

He stopped.

The sly red fox ran up to the
gingerbread man. The fox said,
"I can swim. Jump up on my back.
I will take you across the river."

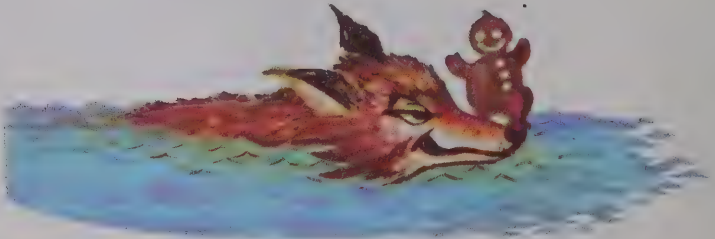




So the gingerbread man jumped up on the fox's back. The fox went into the river.

Soon the fox said, "Jump up on my head, so you won't get wet."

The gingerbread man jumped up on the fox's head.

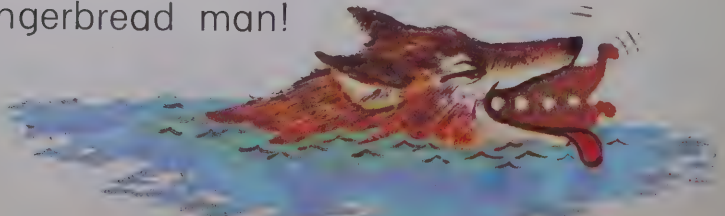


Then the fox said, "Jump on my nose, so you won't get wet."

The gingerbread man jumped to the fox's nose.

The fox opened his mouth —
Snip! Snap!

And that was the end of the gingerbread man!



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